

SACRIFICE

kill your father 1—Jaising,
forgive me*
my darling. Come back to my
heart,
my heart's one treasure 1
Let me die
in your place.

(Enters APAKNA.)

Aparna

It will madden me.
Where is Jais-
ing ? Where is he ?

Raghupati

Come, Aparna, come, my
child,
call him with all your love*
Call him
back to life* Take him to you,
away
from me, only let him live.
[APAKNA enters the temple and swoons.
(Beating his forehead, on the
temple
floor.) Give him, give him, give
him 1
—Give him back to me 1
(Stands
up addressing the image.) Look
how
she stands there, the silly
stone,—
deaf, dumb, blind,—the whole
sorrow-